

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "Biterz"

*[Chorus:]*

We know, yeah it's all in they flow

Yeah it's all in they show

They some bite, bite, bite, bite, biterz

*[x4]*

Everybody know KRS-One, he is a writer

Original lyrics and routines

No biting, no biter

Prime reciter

I gets the news because I'm tighter, graffiti writer

But now I'm talking about these biterz

What's a biter?

A biter's unoriginal, a biter's predictable

Skills minimal, yo these dudes are pitiful

They conserts are wack, I don't even try to go to them

They open they mouth and I hear the radio all over them

Remember in them early days when we was coming up

You had to be original, yep with dope lyric and your cut

Every day and every night you had to practice and come up

With the dopest rhymes that'll make a crowd of people say buck-buck

Everybody had they own style, ran they own lane

Everybody had a profile, ran they own game

Every DJ had his own style, broke his own name

Now it's lame, everything rap was against it became

*[Chorus x4]*

Listen to they lyrics and they style, you know they biterz

They listening to the radio, then they claim they write it

But it does get deeper, all the wheeling and dealing

When the society we live in, is all about stealing

And these ignorant rapper they bring creativity down

Now one is using they mind, they just scrounging around

So a biter is a unoriginal style stealer

They see you drink tequila, so they wanna drink tequila

You say mommy or poppy, they say mommy or poppy

They really have no original ideas, they just copy

And people walking around, hollow like that

If death was the new sting, they would follow the path

They not led by the inner, they led by the outer

So they led every hour by anybody with power

Be original, be authentic, be you

But every emcee test the mic with a "one, two"

*[Chorus x4]*

